

The Good Ones

Tebey

I can see you now with the windows down
Driving around some town in that Tacoma
Where nobody knows ya
And I'd take the bet that Sting cassette's
Still stuck in your tape deck, but you refuse to fix it
Cause you'd rather listen
To the hum of the road and the wind blowing by
That's still who you are when you cross my mind

Don't think about, don't think about, don't think about goodbye
Walking away, tears in the rain and who made who cry
I like to picture you smiling
Making you laugh, kissing you back, underneath that shade tree
Calling you baby and the way we loved
When it comes to memories of us
I hope you remember the good ones

There's a sunset, burning red, with a silhouette of you in your banda
na
On a beach in Bama
I can't get enough of that one of us
Just a little drunk on shots of cheap tequila
Boy, I still feel ya (I still feel ya baby)
Any time that the radio plays that song
And baby tonight if it comes on

Don't think about, don't think about, don't think about goodbye
Walking away, tears in the rain and who made who cry
I like to picture you smiling
Making you laugh, kissing you back, underneath that shade tree
Calling you baby and the way we loved
When it comes to memories of us
I hope you remember the good ones
All of our best days
All of our crazy nights
Don't let 'em fade away

Don't think about, don't think about, don't think about goodbye
Walking away, tears in the rain and who made who cry
I like to picture you smiling
Making you laugh, kissing you back, underneath that shade tree
Calling you baby and the way we loved
When it comes to memories of us
I hope you remember the good ones
I hope you remember the good ones

Baby, baby, uh-huh
Baby